

The Prophet of Doubt

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Category: Halo

Language: English

Characters: Master Chief/John-117, Prophet of Truth

Status: In-Progress

Published: 2014-08-05 18:32:02

Updated: 2014-08-05 18:32:02

Packaged: 2016-04-27 05:12:28

Rating: T

Chapters: 1

Words: 596

Publisher: [www.fanfiction.net](http://www.fanfiction.net)

Summary: When the Covenant and Flood make an alliance, what does this mean for Master Chief?

## The Prophet of Doubt

\*\*Not canon to the Halo franchise.\*\*

The Chief woke up, his vision fading. Two vague figures appeared in front of him.

"Demon..." One of them said. Chief could make it out now to be the Prophet of Truth. He turned his head to see a Brute Chieftan standing next to him.

"Chieftain. Go get the parasites." The prophet commanded.

"Yes, my lord." The Brute replied. Chief could finally see everything. He was in the Prophet's Citadel. He and the Prophet stood on the top platform as multiple Brutes standing in rows at the bottom of the podium, and a staircase leading from the podium to the bridge below. Chief looked down, to see he was in robes.

"What the Hell? Why am I here?" The Chief tried to launch himself at the Prophet but felt two brutes pull him back.

"You'll see in a second, Demon."

Chief saw the Brute Chieftain run back up the stairway, with a flood parasite and an infected marine in tow.

"My lord." The chieftain bowed. "We have them."

"Good."

"What? What are you doing with the flood?"

"You see, Demon... the Covenant has always wanted another Prophet. Ever since Mercy and Regret were killed by you demons, we felt empty."

"What do me and the flood have to do with this?" Chief snapped.

"Well you see, we made an... alliance with the flood."

"Reclaimer..." The voice of the Gravemind bellowed from the infected marine. "The Covenant has given us information about you pity humans in return for a favor."

"What might that be?" Said Chief.

"This parasite? We have injected the San 'Shyuum genes into it." The Gravemind's words echoed.

"You will become like us, Chief." Said The Prophet.

"What? N-no I won't!" His words were cut short when the Brute holding the parasite let go of it, letting it dig itself into Chief.

"AHHHH!" Chief screamed. His arms were replaced with the appendages of the San 'Shyuum, and his head became skinny and wrinkled. Soon, he took on the appearance of a Prophet.

"Yes... the transformation is complete."

"No!" Cheif screamed. He noticed his voice had become deeper and graveley.

"Yes, Cheif. You will enjoy your new self I know you will. From this day you will be known as The Prophet of Doubt!" The Brutes cheered as Truth said those words.

"No! I will never join you!"

"Yes you will. Do you really think the UNSC will take you back in? They don't even know that this alliance happened. You will join us, and soon you will enjoy it."

"No I will not!" Cheif - or, The Prophet of Doubt screamed. Truth handed him a scroll.

"What is this?" Doubt said.

"Go to the front of the podium and read it aloud."

"Okay." Doubt said.

"By this day forward Master Chief is no more! The Prophet of Doubt is alive now, and ready to lead the Covenant in their quest to activate the Halo Rings and descend into the afterlife! The humans shall weep for their salvation!" Doubt said. The Brutes cheered. So did Doubt.

"Wait, no! I don't think that!" Doubt sputtered.

"Yes you do." Truth said.

"I... I do." The new prophet said. He turned to face the brutes below.

"Believe in The Covenant!" He yelled. The Brutes roared out in agreement. Truth stood by Doubt.

"With more leadership, no one can stop the reign of the covenant!"

"HUZAAH!" Everyone yelled.

\*\*That was a lot of fun writing. I don't know where I got this idea, but I did and I wanted to put it somewhere.\*\*

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file.